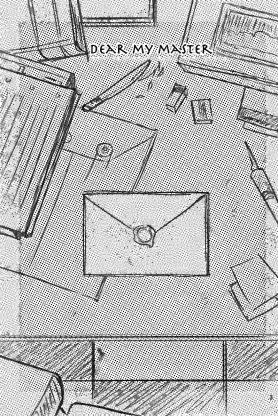


HELLSING FANBOOK

DEAR MY MASTER



DEAR MY MASTER



FORE

WORD



Hello, this is Nishikubaru.

First off, the First Completed Original Story!!
And let's say it together now,
Long live *AlaGin* romance—!!

This book is of course *AlaGin*. Now is the only time to release it!!
(It doesn't really have to be released now, since I release books whenever.)
This time I hope you enjoy the slight child-like story.

Also, Toshinobu Yukawa-san also contributed
a wonderful *AlaGin* story.
Please enjoy your taste of a masterpiece!

Now then, I hope you enjoy it :)

CHILD'S PLAY



I HAVE
SOMETHING
I WANT
TO ASK
YOU.

ALICARD.

HEY.



IT WON'T
HURT TO
PLACE A
KISS
IN THE
MIDDLE
OF THE
DAY...

ALICARD

WHAT?



I was out like
yesterday...



...CARD?



I
KNOW.

I'M
SCARED.

BUT IT
WOULDN'T
HURT
LOUIS!



COME ON
OUT, ALL...















MY MOUTH FEELS GOOD



SO, FILLING IS THE



THE WAITER'S THE SAME





The End



Old Walter is always present in my *AdiQin* universe.

Looking at his betrayal from a different perspective, I believe he loved Integra from the bottom of his heart and it's because he missed her with that love that she Integra we know exists.

The Hellsing characters, besides the ones who live by their own effort, are all treated as trash to be slaughtered so it's not possible that he didn't love the person he called out to with his last breath!

I interpreted his betrayal as his desire to fight Alucard, and a way for Integra to become independent from him and he from her, since in canon she relies heavily on her butler and servant.

As the final rite of passage, he becomes her enemy after cutting all ties with her and having her defeat him in "The Hellsing Rite of Independence." Like, "Step over my corpse!" (Laughs)

If you look at the 30 years without her butler or servant, as the period where Integra was independent, Walter's cutting of ties was a success. (And Alucard came back because he's a husband who does as he pleases. (Laughs))

The Walter on the cover of the truth volume looks lonely yet satisfied so I think he was a butler of the Hellsing family until the end. The old Walter at least. (I think of the young Walter as a separate entity: Your Excellency!! Please draw the side-story~!!)



The Hellsing family butler teaching Basenjis-tan tricks instead of their irresponsible owners



WHAT
EXACTLY
IS A
CAMPEST?

UNDEAD

NOSEBLOOD



NIGHTWALKER

MONSTER



I HAVE
YET TO SEE
ONE MYSELF
SO IT JUST
SOUNDS LIKE
GHOST
STORIES.

FATHER
TAUGHT
ME MANY
THINGS
BUT,







AND YOU HAVE
PRETTY
EYES...



YOU'RE
COLD.



DO YOU
TRUST
ME?

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO RUN
AWAY SCREAMING
FOR ME??

I COULD
TWIST YOUR ARM
AND DRINK FROM
YOUR BURNING NECK
RIGHT HERE.



VAMPIRES
CAN CHANGE
THEIR
APPEARANCE,
RIGHT?

YOU MAY
LOOK LIKE
A CHILD
BUT...

THAT'S RIGHT.
THAT'S WHY MY
APPEARANCE IS
INSIGNIFICANT
TO ME.

WHAT
DO YOU
SEE WHEN
YOU LOOK
AT ME?



AH...
SO FRAGRANT.
THE FLAVOR OF
YOUR BLOOD
IS LOVELY.

SO
LONG

IT'S
BEEN SO
LONG SINCE
I'VE EATEN
ANYTHING.

SUCH A
WARM AND
YOUNG PULSE.
IT'S LIKE A
MAGIC
DOG.

...SO
MIRAC.



ARE YOU
NOT AFRAID
OF ME?

.....



AND ARE
YOU NOT
AFRAID OF
ME?

AM I
AFRAID OF YOU?

YOU DON'T
THINK OF ME
AS YOUR ENEMY
DO YOU? IF YOU
WERE GOING
TO EAT ME,
YOU WOULD
HAVE ALREADY
DONE SO.

YOU DON'T
FEEL LIKE
AN ENEMY
TO ME.



HA
HA
HA
HA!

...HOLY MARY BE RIGHT.

IF THESE SMALL HANDS
THrust A SWORD
INTO MY CHEST
HOW LUSCIOUS
IT WOULD BE.

THE SENSATION
OF A SHARP, SOLID
OBJECT TRACING
DEEP INTO MY HEART
THE COOL POINTED STEEL,
AND THE FEELING OF
BREATHING AND
THROBBING. I
WOULD SENSE
THROUGH IT...

IT'S
ALWAYS
BEEN ALWAYS
WHO HAVE
OVER LISTED...



THE DAY
WILL
SURELY
COME
WHEN
YOU WILL
ASK ME
THAT
QUESTION.

AND YOU WILL
GIVE A COMMAND
TO ME
A COMMAND THAT
PLAYS LIVES ON
THE LINE.

WHAT
WILL YOU
THINK
THAT?

YOU
WILL
SEE LIVES
END RIGHT
BEFORE
YOUR
EYES.



I WONDER...



IF YOU'RE
NOT AN
ENEMY,
WHAT ARE
YOU?



AAA...

I'M
SHYING
WITH
EXCITEMENT.



IT'S
LIKE THE
SIMPLE-
MORDED-
NESS
OF A
CHILD...

THE
COLOR
OF YOUR
HAIR IS
PRETTY.

IT'S
ALMOST
LIKE THE
SHINING
OF THE
SUN AT
THAT
TIME.

I CAN FEEL
YOUR LIFE
FROM IT.

I WANT TO
SEE THE SMILING
AND BLISSING OF
THE LIGHT INSIDE
YOU WITH MY
OWN EYES.

I'VE SEEN
IF COUNTLESS
TIMES BUT I
TEND TO
FORGET.

FOR
EXAMPLE,
THE COLOR
OF THE
SUN.

WHEN A
LIFE PASSES
AWAY.



end



Line Art
Gloria Page

The organization
that deal with monsters?

'That Helling?'

My, Helling sure has fallen.
To have a little girl in the head of the organization.

Oh, you mean...



Oh...?

Is she looking down on us?

Such cold eyes...

And that
dress...

...She makes me feel ill.

How unrefined.



HAHAHA!

HAHAHA

She would be
better off looking a husband
and focusing on having children.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA...

Well, it must be difficult finding a man
who would want to be a part of such an unseemly family.



END
PAGE 1

I mean the girl, herself is..

THAT HUMANS
PRESENTED TO
MONSTERS

A SACRIFICE

Happy
birthday.

MY
LADY.



GET
OUT!





WALTER
WILL BE
LIGHT-
BROKEN.



WHAT?
A TERRIBLE
ATTITUDE.

IT ADDED
THE DRESS
YOU SPECIALLY
ORDERED. A
COMPLETE
WASTE.



IT RAPIDLY
SUPPLIES
ME.



JUST
THINKING
ABOUT IT
DIMS
ME.

WHAT YOU
GO OUT AFTER
EXACTLY
GETTING
DRESSED UP
JUST TO HAVE AN
UNPLEASANT TIME
WITH THOSE
JAWING
PEOPLE...



AND
GET
OUT!

JUST
TAKE
IT

...IF
YOU WANT
IT, I'LL
GIVE IT
TO YOU!







NOT.





I SEE

EVEN
TO YOU

SO
THAT'S

HOW
I LOOK



ENOUGH
PEOPLE MAY
CRITICIZE
ME...

FOR THIS
NAME AND
GLORY

I WILL
DO ANY
THING

ENOUGH
I MAY
LOSE
SOME
THING
BUT I
WILL
NOT





...WELL, I SUPPOSE
IT'S TO BE
EXPECTED.



...SO THE
SERVANT
DARES HIS
FINGER AT
HIS MASTER,
HNT?

WHEN
THE
MASTER'S
LIKE THIS

TO
BE MY
MASTER.

MY
MASTER,
INTERNAL...

IT SEEMS
YOU DO NOT
YET UNDERSTAND
WHAT IT MEANS

DON'T PUT
ME, THE KING
OF THE GROUND
ON THE SAME
LEVEL AS YOUR
OTHER STRAY
DOGS

BY THE
USE OF
HUMANITY
MY POWER VAPORISE
LIGHTER BLOOD
THE WEAKER FROM
A BURNING
VENGE OF
RESENTMENT

MY POWER
DO YOU THINK I
WHEEL
BEFORE
YOU?

POWER?
JUST
WHAT KIND
OF POWER
IS IT THAT
YOU SEEK?

I WILL
NOT BEND
MY KNEE
TO ONE
SO WEAK.

I AM NOT KNEELING BECAUSE OF SOME SPECIAL POWER.



I AM SIMPLY JUST BOWING MY HEAD TO YOU







...DO
YOU WANT
IT?



OF
COURSE.

IF MY
MASTER
BESTOWS IT
UPON ME, NO
MATTER
WHAT IT
IS...

WHETHER
IT IS
A COMMAND...

OR A
REBUKE...

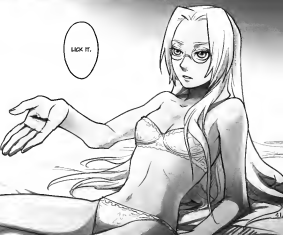
EVEN IF IT
IS THE SWIFT
SABER OF
DEATH...



.....



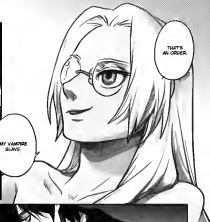
SINCE I...
ARE YOUR SERVANT.



LICK IT.



MY KAMIKAZE
GLOVE.



THAT'S
AN ORDER.



—LINGER—
GOOD.



MY DEAR MASTER.



Well, you're certainly not a young man.

Are you saying I'm not one now?!

Is this last of the stories of when Indiana was still a young lady ♡

And that!

That was so funny ♡ ♡ ♡

And, and joke.

It's kind of like a, "You might want to be a ruler!"
And the woman looking like well, look, if afterwards the husband doesn't say,
"Oh, excuse me, she's still your wife ♡"

A look at the new leader's first steps from the POV of her servant
as the young lady worries and reflects!

This was the dream of the second half of this manga. Probably.

Why was she so her under her the whole time?

Because her not a company to dream... that's not the reason for it!

The end of part of her dream!

There was more, but it's too short!

Japanese:

I was surprised that the original ended with such a romantic ending,
but I was very pleased!

What was it? The Executive Director's joke to have the
imagining the 30 years before spent waiting for a queen? I don't know that!

So I'd like to continue my service even more than
that I have and now
Well then, let's work again

Thank you for reading all the way to the end!

It's your first AbuGra book!
Congratulations! Thank you very much!

I'm honored that you asked me. This is Toshimichi Yakari!
I'm very honored that you would write me
to join you in such a wonderful book
when all I do is inconvenience you!
You kept going on and on about kiddie reasons
and yet I didn't get to draw much of them.
Instead, I drew a story of an impatient *Abused*
meeting and harassing his future master (Laughs)

I bow down to Katsunan-san's decision to
polishing her work to perfection.
If there is a chance in the future,
please write me again~

Wait I asked before,
who are you?



The first thing I said when writing her:
"I want to see the kiddie reasons that Toshimichi-sama drew!"
Really, what kind of harassment is that supposed to be?
Even though I asked you in such a strange way,
I'm grateful that you once again sent a wonderful manuscript!

I will continue to devote myself to AbuGra
so that I can once again call upon Toshimichi-sama.
I will do my very best! (Soboo!)
Truly, thank you very much~~~~~!!!!!!

NO LIES NO FAITHFUL
DEAR MY MASTER

監督・塩田貴子 <http://tsukaguchi.nobody.jp/>

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印刷・あかつき印刷堂

(いろいろありますが、減額印刷してあるのがほとんどです。)

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